

July 2019

40 Broken Deep

Alonzo O. Williams

Nova Southeastern University

Follow this and additional works at: <https://nsuworks.nova.edu/digressions>



Part of the [Art and Design Commons](#), and the [Creative Writing Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Williams, Alonzo O. (2019) "40 Broken Deep," *Digressions Literary Magazine*: Vol. 16 , Article 20.

Available at: <https://nsuworks.nova.edu/digressions/vol16/iss1/20>

This Poetry is brought to you for free and open access by the CAHSS Journals at NSUWorks. It has been accepted for inclusion in Digressions Literary Magazine by an authorized editor of NSUWorks. For more information, please contact nsuworks@nova.edu.

40 Broken Deep

Author Bio

Based on a true story. About the Author Alonzo Williams is a choreographer, poet, photographer, and a curator of many artistic disciplines. He is a current graduate student of NSU; with a B.A. in Dance. Alonzo continues to advance his career as a Hip Hop/Urban Dance local South Florida choreographer and creative director of the AlonzoWill brand.

40 Broken Deep

Alonzo Williams

I give up the brokenness of my past
Sexual tragedy enters into my life at the age of 8
Sexual immorality took over my mentality when I was the age of 10
age 11 to age 16 I entered into sin

I was never under covers
But I was an undercover brother
Lusting in the wind
Trusting in the skin
Hurt and confused by the hands that touched me
When I was the age of 8 through the age of 10

Again and Again

My freedom didn't yet come until after college
In the midst of my undergrad I was still healing
Being trapped in silence
Spiritual giants
Goliath
I am praying blood in the garden
Take this thorn from my flesh
Should I live in singleness?
Feels like my heart just stopped
Beating in my chest

I confess I long for not the suffering that past like mine bring
Was on the verge of insanity before God healed my brain
I could not walk, I was lame, praying for the Lord's hands to snatch me
Like grass engaged by flames

Currently I still battle but I am free
40 broken deep wells in the ground
I love now but my conscious is pure now
I am free.